

A. D. C. EASTWOOD IN THE EAST.

TREMENDOUS OPENING —OF— ENNISKILLEN BARRACKS. 2 FROM 3. WHO WINS?

Only a Village and an Outpost. What great things can you expect there? What chance are we going to have, thought we. Cut through the drifted snow in a car for eight miles drive. How are we going to get on? thought we as the

Cutter upset and dropped us in the snow. Hallelujah! Guess it will be beautiful after all. and we consoling ourselves anticipating a

TNECINGAM time. Another turn over and pretty nearly a lot more, and we got to Enniskillen. Straight to the Banqueting Hall.

What a crowd! You can scarcely push your way up. Tickets please! Hallelujah! After a little difficulty we manage to get through and have

A good tuck in. The night was terrible, but the Banquet was an indescribable success, and we saw the great demonstration in the new Barracks; building crammed to the doors, quite a struggle to get on the platform, (even for me).

(Glad I was small for once.) We are soon going with a swing.

"We'll Fight,"

was the opening song. When are they going to stop? Over and over again they go, chorus, accompanied by the drums. Both together only

A poor solace for sick headaches.

There were

No Faints.

The engagement from beginning to end was a success. What testimonies! What results of a few weeks fighting in Enniskillen were produced that night. Enough to make the angels weep tears of joy, and sufficient to make all hell trouble.

At any rate such results brought forth shouts of praise and victory from those present.

After the testimonies we must tell them how the Army is going.

What surprise, and almost, lusty Neck or nothing.

We ask for what we want—money to pay for the Barracks. Not many more than 800 people, though the place is packed. What can you expect from them. Nothing much my son, you say, we can, in the reply, and we go out to prove it.

Two from Three. Here it comes, how much, \$25. (Amuse) and how much you, \$10. (Amuse) and promises and money kept rolling in until we extract \$200 from 800 people. Certainly not bad for

Young Enniskillen. Older brethren and sisters, go you and do likewise.

Hallelujah! Victory was ours: this time. With the receipt of the Banquet and other donations we hope two whole amount of Barracks will be

Swept off with a sweep.

"The meeting was over, terrible me, you cannot get back to the night. Must go to the next evening in the

ons far, and to pre- to Bow-

tern, feeling not

ets,

ject,

Three,

tic back.

J. H. E.

Patience, I am.

am sure with elated

Waterford.

This last week we had eleven precious souls surely all to King Jesus. They got thoroughly disgusted with their leader the devil, and now they are fighting for Jesus. We have had real good meetings all the week, many sinners are being brought to realize their lost condition, and will have to surrender to Jesus, or be lost for all eternity. Cadet Bawa, for Capt. Lewis.

Listowel.

THOUGHT HE WOULD HAVE SOME FUN. A year that had not been to church for two years thought when the Army came to town he would have some fun. But bless the Lord he got troubled about his sin and came to Jesus to get them washed away. Hallelujah! he got saved. Capt. Hunter, and Lieut. Minnie, for Capt. Teagle.

Bothwell.

Hallelujah! we are still marching along here, in spite of all the devil's close victory is coming, and souls are beginning to feel their need of a Saviour. Glory to God. Saturday night, good meeting, the power of God was felt, and at the close, two precious souls were out seeking salvation. Sunday, good meeting, many were packed, and standing room taken up. Many we believe were deeply convicted.

Capt. Smith.

Exeter.

A BURNT OFFERING. While visiting the young convicts, we soon found out that God was working amongst them. One sister

Gave up three large feathers as a burnt offering, and put herself on the altar. Another gave her jewelry to God to push on the war, this caused three others to follow suit. In four months fifty

Souls have been saved, forty-nine of them were in the parade last week. Closed the week with seven in the Fountain. Glory to God!

Capt. Outram, Cadet Lightowler.

Brussels.

When we look back and see what we once were and where we are now, why it seems almost impossible that we are ourselves. We know that it is only the power of God that can make a dark heart white, and we feel thankful for no money that have been made white, but many that are a lot more yet who are still in darkness. We are believing for the time when not only Brussels shall be free but all Canada.

Capt. Sharpe and Cadet Thomas.

Bracebridge.

HER TOBACCO WAS WARNED AWAY! AN AFTERNOON PRAYER MEETING.

Glory be to Jesus for the wonderful change He has made in this town. The people are beginning to look happy now. Some that had almost given up in despair are now rejoicing in the love of Jesus. Hallelujah! On Sunday, a woman about 70 years of age stood up and said she thanked the Lord her tobacco was washed away, she has become a prisoner for Jesus. Fire a volley!

We are sweeping ahead.

Victory on every hand. We have started an afternoon prayer meeting and have no excuse for the people not getting saved. Closed the day with ten souls, and eighteen for the week.

Capt. Gathcarr and Wife, and Cadet Crispin, for.

Elora.

Hallelujah! we have Jesus on our side. Sunday morning nineteen of the soldiers met together for knee-drill, while there we had a blessed time with the Lord, the power came down and filled us to overflowing. Grand meetings all day. We closed the day with three precious souls. Hallelujah!

Capt. Hurst, Lieut. Tormore.

Bradford.

The Bradford Corps is going up, and the devil's kingdom is going down! Hallelujah! We have got the victory at last! After some hard fighting five precious souls got saved. Last night the barracks was packed. Some of our brave comrades were with us and helped us to roll the chariot along. God bless them. We closed the week with seven souls. To God be all the glory.

Lieut. Snider for Capt. Dale and Cadet Porter.

Riverside.

WE GAVE TWO MEN TWO BOTTLES OF WHISKEY TO UPSET THE MEET- ING—DRANK A KEB OF BEER EVERY SUNDAY.

This week has been a week of plunder and great victory.

No. 1. A man who came on Tuesday night, got saved, and said that he had given two men two bottles of whiskey a night or two before, to come and upset the meeting; but the Lord troubled him so that he came and gave God his heart, and now he is happy in Jesus.

No. 2. Could hardly think it was him self. Instead of having

The Police running after him he is happy in Jesus enjoying a full salvation.

No. 3. said, "You all know what I have been, I used to take a keg of home every Saturday night, and sit in the house all day on Sunday and drink it; now I take my money home to buy clothes for my wife and children."

No. 4. is saved now and takes all his money home to his wife instead of taking it to help keep the hotel together.

Thirty souls have been saved since last report. Still routing the devil and spoiling the plans of hell. Victory over the graveyard.

Capt. Hunt, Cadet Wheatstone.

Brooklin.

He wanted Salvation. ENQUIRED AT THE BOARDING HOUSE—HAD BEEN TO A RANCE—A DRUNKARD.

We are believing for a grand smash in the devil's camp here. Sunn can't hold out much longer. Saturday the Lord laid hold of one poor drunkard that had served the devil for seven years faithfully, he got

Tired of the miserable life

he was leading and found his way to the Hallelujah Boarding House; enquired for the Captain, said he was to a dance Friday night, and wanted to get saved. He got something to feed his body, but better for Jesus God he got something to feed his soul and went away rejoicing in the love of a merciful Redeemer.

Capt. Green Hill, Lieut. Armstrong, Cadet Vicky.

March on Simcoe.

HE DISPLAYED TWO STUMPS INSTEAD OF HANDS—NOT LEFT IN A SNOW DRIFT.

It did my heart good to see the number of redeemed slaves who are now rejoicing over their freedom. There was marked attention, everybody wonderfully pleased with the testimonies. One brother in particular as he rose to give his testimony, displayed two stumps instead of hands.

He said he could thank God for what He had done for him.

He was a poor drunkard rescued from the power of the devil, and now he was left to him to praise God for what He had done for him. This man on winter evening

went to a party with some friends, his wife being one of the company. He had had a considerable quantity of liquor, and as they were returning home he stepped aside to get another drink; the party thinking he would catch up to them, went on and left him. He had been lying down in a snow drift covered with snow, with his hands sticking out frozen stiff. It was with great difficulty they saved his life, but glory be to God it was saved, and instead of swilling rot gut

and damning his own soul and those of his wife and family, he is shouting the praises of God, to whom all glory.

he tells of God's love to him

it is very hard to step him. Praise God forever! We are believing for no time when a thousand shall be born in a day. May God hasten the time!

Staff Capt. Mantion.

Cannington.

VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY! Where? Why on the Cannington battle field! When? On Sunday. Who's fighting there? Why that Salvation Army and the devil's forces. The battle lasted from early morning till late at night; the fighting was real hard, but under their leader King Jesus the Salvationists fought bravely all day, and at last they got the victory, (as they always do).

On looking over the field we found five killed and six wounded. On looking over the field we could across our army, but then, and then surrendered to the King, making six for the day. Seven for the week. Hallelujah! Fire a volley!

Cadet Tom for Capt. May.

Richmond Street.

POOR DRUNKARDS—FASHIONABLE YOUNG LADIES—TWELVE SINCEBORN REBELS—DRINKING AT THE SAME FOUNTAIN.

The past week victory has been ours. Jesus still draws the crowd. Praise God! wonderful success; some poor drunkards, some very fashionable young ladies, and some who have

Never yet lisped a Prayer, are now learning to talk to our God and Father in a plain way. Hallelujah!

Yesterday Brave Capt. Bawa, B.A., from England, spent his first Sunday with us, and God did indeed work!

Calvary's Bleeding Christ as the sinners only friend and the saints only glory, was in the midst to save and sanctify everyone who would let Him.

Glory be to Jesus! Twelve sin bound rebels came out and professed to have surrendered to King Jesus.

Capt. Gilroy, Lieut. Langley.

Mentreal.

A POOR DRUNKARD WANDERED IN. TWENTY-ONE VOLUNTEERS. FORTY-TWO EYES BRED.

Sunday was a grand day. At knee-drill a poor drunkard wandered in, gave his heart to God, at the next meeting told of God's wonderful power to save. Jesus He dried their eyes, forgave the past, and sent them on their way rejoicing. Hallelujah!

Showers of ice and snow, our comrades, some of them only a few days old, stood bravely and told how Jesus had saved them. Night was the crowning time, twenty-one volunteered out and cried for mercy, and just like Jesus He dried their eyes, forgave the past, and sent them on their way rejoicing. Hallelujah!

Capt. Lewis, Lieut. Low, Cadet Yezzer.

ALL ON BOARD.

Comfortably seated in the train.

"Salvation Army!" shouts one in derision as he looks on the Uniform "Crunk!" says another. A gentleman gets in train at next station and comes and sits in the next seat to me. "Well my Brother" says our friend,

"How is the Army going on?"

"Splendid sir, Thank you," "Well," says our friend, "I have great reason to thank God that ever the Army came to Whitby. Since then I have given God my heart, and given up drinking and chewing tobacco. We owe our Salvation to the Army under God; God bless the Army!" Thank God we are marching on to war!

Staff Capt. Mantion.

Cobourg.

We can praise God for victory! We have seen 60 precious souls come to the Calvary Physician and get

Cured of the leprosy of sin, and now they are fighting for Jesus.

The people are willing to give, and they want it was not in the Salvation Army. God help them. They will have to be in heaven with us if they get there. We hope to see them start soon.

Capt. Scott, Cadet Dawson and Hawley.

Chatham.

COULDN'T COME IN TOWN AND GO BACK SOBER.

Hallelujah! the Holy Ghost is still working on the hearts of the people here. Friday night's Holiness meeting was a time of power.

The Tobacco Devil suffered severely

Sunday was a day of victory; four out for full Salvation. Afternoon free and easy. One who walked six miles to the meeting told us how happy he was. At one time he couldn't come in town and go back sober. Others gave similar testimonies; no soul at the close. Night praying camp; as one after another spoke of the hour when

Books would be opened and every man judged according to his works, conviction took hold of one people. Five surrendered. Hallelujah! Ten souls for the week.

Capt. Smith, Cadet Hine.

One brother says he now looks like other people's. It used to be red from the inside of him. Another said he got house drunk and put his fist through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps, now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

Two Prisoners already.

Lord save Brampton! You will read some booming reports from this quarter.

Capt. Winterburn, Cadet Jones.

Holders keep well to your guns, face the enemy and fire straight. There is a gentle move all around. Lord help us to move quicker.

WHITBY FOR JESUS.

W hen we go out to let people know about Jesus,

It is every way to put us down. He rises to get our people and crowds

Y oung people, to keep them for

F rom coming to our meetings.

O f course he does not succeed, we have

R obbed him of four this week, they are now fighting for

J esus, and trying to win others to serve Him too.

E very night great and powerful meetings.

U ntil in one concert for precious souls. One captured.

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ROUND ABOUT

LONDON & PALMERSTON DIVISIONS.

TELL BOWNE AMONGST THE POTS AND PANS AND DIRTY DIRTIES—BIG FISH LANDED—25 CAUGHT IN ONE NIGHT—BRAWLING ROOM MEET- ING—QUITE A SIZE FOR ITS AGE.

READ. READ. READ.

I spent Saturday and Sunday at ST. THOMAS.

We had excellent meetings, the Soldiers were well fired up, giving their testimony straight to the point. One sister told how she sought for salvation a long time in her own way, but at last whilst wading in the kitchen among the pots and pans and dirty dishes, she fell at the Saviour's feet and found perfect peace. Joined the Commissioner and A.D.C. Woolley at

WOODSTOCK

where they were celebrating their anniversary. We had a grand march in the snow, fire drums going at full swing. Glorious time inside closed with one soul.

PALMERSTON.

Found them right in the midst of the experience meeting, had a few words and pulled in the net and landed two fine fish.

WALKERTON.

This Corps has only just lately been opened, and the people are holding back to see if we mean business, and our Officers are watched like a cat watches a mouse, but what we saw that night there will very soon be a big meal in the ranks of the enemy. I had the privilege of having a turn in the open air with the

STRATFORD

corps which I found rejoicing over twenty-five souls captured in one night.

CLINTON

was the next stop. Arrangements had been made for holding a drawing room business meeting at the residence of our kind friend Mr. Richard Irvine, on account of the hall being used for a temperance meeting. Long before the time for commencing had arrived, the

People were coming thick and fast,

and it put our kind friend and his wife to their wits end to try and find room for all that came. It would be an utter impossibility to tell and describe that meeting, but we felt all through that God was present. The Soldiers and a lot of the Christians turned out to give our comrades a Hallelujah send off to Godrich where arrangements had been made for the evening. There were a

Hundred and Fifty in he ranks and it seemed as though all the towns were out on the streets to witness the sight. Here comes the train, a shroud of the hand and a few hearty volleys and soon we are speeding along to

GODERICH.

Arrived safe, pitched our tents for the night. "What a stormy morning!" was the first words that greeted our ears the next day, and stormy it was too, but what does it matter, are we not Soldiers? 10.80 finds us in the open air reinforced by about a dozen Clinton Soldiers. We had good meetings considering the stormy day, with a good crowd at night. Off to

LISTOWELL

where we had a beautiful meeting with one soul.

DRAYTON

was the next on the list. When we got to the Hall from the open air, we found the place packed to the doors; what a squeeze it was to get to the platform, but at last it was accomplished and we started the meeting. The heat was so intense that

People were fainting all round us

and they had to break some of the windows to let the fresh air in. We could not take up the collection outside for the crowd, so the Cadet had to

jump out of the window, and thus get to the door with the collecting plate as the folk told. This is going to be a real Blood and Fire Corps, it is only just four weeks old and is already going to size for its age. Guionad Capt. Hine, tried to it and you will soon have a new Barracks to meet in. Keep it moving!

ELORA

is going ahead. I spent Wednesday night at this Corps, the drill shed was filled with a nice audience, and although we had a real good time.

Capt. Lindgate for Staff Capt. Woolley D. O.

